

HE  
DROPPED  
THIS BEFORE  
SO IT'S MOST  
PROBABLY  
HIM.

YES,  
INSPECTOR.

IS  
THIS  
IT?

THE  
PERPETRATOR  
DID THIS?

THE VICTIM'S  
BLOOD IS ON THIS  
APRON SCRAP.

DOES THIS  
MEAN THAT HE'S  
ONE OF THOSE  
UNDERGROUND  
SCALLYWAGS?

I SEE.  
SO IT'S HIM,  
THEN?

TO  
DEMAND  
THIS...

"JACK THE  
RIPPER" IS A  
DINOSAUR?

The Saur are  
The men that  
Will not  
be Blamed  
for nothing

#13 ONE FOR THE ROAD 2

故郷への長い道②

Goulston  
Street

**BOLLOCKS!**

HE  
SHOULD  
ARRIVE IN  
5 MINUTES  
TIME...

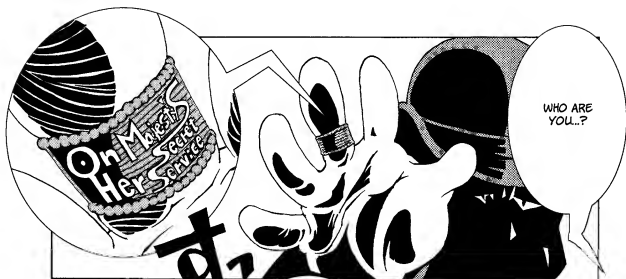
FOR  
NOW LET'S  
HAVE THIS  
RECORDED.

GO FETCH  
A MOP AND  
BUCKET!

A CAMERAMAN  
FROM THE  
CITY IS ON  
HIS WAY.

*The Sains are  
The men that  
Will not  
be Bled  
for*





DON'T "HUH?" ME.  
IT SAYS SO RIGHT  
HERE, DOESN'T IT?

OY! ERASE  
THIS QUICKLY.  
WE HAVE NO  
CHOICE BUT TO  
TURN IT INTO AN  
ANTI-SEMITIC  
RANT.

THE  
BRITISH  
INTELLI-  
GENCE  
DIVISION!?


"THE JEWS  
ARE THE MEN  
THAT WILL NOT  
BE BLAMED  
FOR NOTHING."

HUH?

HE WROTE  
J-E-W-E-S.

RIGHT  
HERE.

ALSO,  
WRITE IT DOWN  
PROPERLY IN  
THE MEMO.



THEN LET'S  
JUST KEEP IT  
THAT WAY!



THE  
SPELLING  
IS WRONG.

THIS IS WHAT  
YOU CALL CRISIS  
MANAGEMENT.



THE  
CORRECT  
SPELLING IS  
J-E-W-S,  
SIR.

HUH?



UMM,  
I ALREADY  
WROTE IT  
DOWN,  
THOUGH.


IS THAT  
SO?



I SEE.  
SO THE BRITISH  
INTELLIGENCE  
DIVISION INTER-  
VENES IN THE  
INCIDENTS.




IT'S  
GOTTEN MUCH  
BIGGER THAN  
THEY THOUGHT  
IT WOULD.



YES. THE BRITISH  
INTELLIGENCE  
DIVISION DON'T  
THINK MUCH OF THE  
DINOSAURS LIVING  
IN THE UNDERFOOT  
OF LONDON.





THEN THEY'D  
HAVE NO CHOICE  
BUT TO ELIMINATE  
THE DINOSAURS  
DOWN HERE.

IF THEY  
DO COME UP  
WITH SOME  
EVIDENCE  
THAT THE  
CULPRIT WAS  
A DINOSAUR



I ASKED  
HIM TO  
LEAD US  
THERE.

THE NEWSPAPER  
REPORTED YESTERDAY'S  
MURDERS AS THE "THIRD  
AND FOURTH" MURDERS  
WHEN THEY WERE ACTUALLY  
THE "FOURTH AND FIFTH"  
INCIDENTS.

BUT I  
DON'T EVEN  
KNOW WHY  
WE'RE GOING  
THERE.

SO, WHERE  
ARE YOU  
TAKING US  
TODAY?

HM.

TO THE  
UNDER-  
GROUND  
GRAVE-  
YARD.

BUT THAT  
SCRIBBLING  
HE LEFT.

IT SEEMS LIKE  
HE'S TRYING  
TO APPEAL  
WITH THE FACT  
THAT HE'S A  
DINOSAUR.

AND AS  
SUCH

IT'S  
CRUCIAL THAT  
WE PREVENT  
THE NEXT  
VICTIM FROM  
COMING UP.


WE  
ALSO NEED  
TO AVOID  
INTERFERING  
WITH THE BRITISH  
INTELLIGENCE  
DIVISION'S  
PLANS.



SO WHAT  
ABOUT IT  
HAS YOUR  
ATTENTION?



WELL YOU SEE,  
YESTERDAY  
WHEN I WAS  
FIGHTING JACK,  
SOMETHING  
WAS OFF...



RIGHT.  
HER NAME WAS  
MARTHA TABRAM.  
SHE DIED FROM  
STAB WOUNDS ALL  
OVER HER BODY.

SHE WASN'T  
RIPPED UP SO IT'S  
BEING TREATED AS  
A SEPARATE CASE,  
THOUGH.



AHH.  
THERE WAS ALSO  
THAT PROSTITUTE  
THAT WAS KILLED  
IN WHITECHAPEL  
BEFORE NICHOLS  
IF I REMEMBER  
CORRECTLY.

I'M BETTING THAT  
THEY WEREN'T SURE  
WHETHER TO MAKE  
THAT THE FIRST  
INCIDENT SO THEY  
ENDED UP WITH  
THE WRONG COUNT.

YEAH,  
PROBABLY.

SHE HAD NO  
RELATIVES AND  
WASN'T PUT IN A  
CHRISTIAN GRAVE.

HEY.

WOULD WE BE  
ABLE TO FIND  
THAT CORPSE IN THE  
UNDERGROUND  
GRAVEYARD AT  
DINOSAUR TOWN?

ACCORDING TO  
MY REASONING,  
TABRAM'S BODY  
SHOULD HAVE...  
WELL...

THE CORPSE  
OF A WHORE  
USUALLY ENDS  
UP GETTING  
THROWN DOWN  
INTO THE  
UNDERGROUND  
TOWN.

I THINK WE  
SHOULD BE  
ABLE TO FIND  
SOMETHING  
CLUE-ISH  
FROM IT.

HUH?

FAR  
FURTHER  
DOWN THAN  
HERE.





THAT'S FOUR MILLION  
HUMANS' WORTH OF  
SEWAGE, GARBAGE, FILTH  
AND VICES FLOWING IN.  
OF COURSE IT'D  
SMELL LIKE THAT.

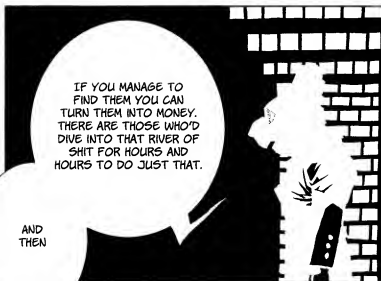
THAT'S  
A NASTY  
SMELL.

HUH?

YOU  
THINK  
SO?

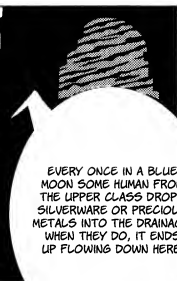
IF YOU FALL  
INTO THAT STUFF  
YOU WON'T BE  
COMING OUT OF  
IT ALIVE.



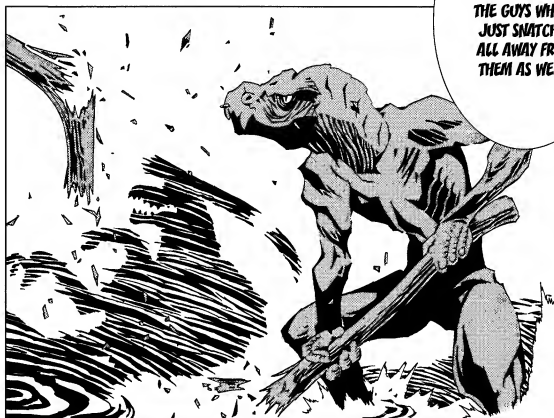


IF YOU MANAGE TO  
FIND THEM YOU CAN  
TURN THEM INTO MONEY.  
THERE ARE THOSE WHO'D  
DIVE INTO THAT RIVER OF  
SHIT FOR HOURS AND  
HOURS TO DO JUST THAT.

AND  
THEN



EVERY ONCE IN A BLUE  
MOON SOME HUMAN FROM  
THE UPPER CLASS DROPS  
SILVERWARE OR PRECIOUS  
METALS INTO THE DRAINAGE.  
WHEN THEY DO, IT ENDS  
UP FLOWING DOWN HERE.



THERE ARE ALSO  
THE GUYS WHO'D  
JUST SNATCH IT  
ALL AWAY FROM  
THEM AS WELL.



AND NOW  
WE'RE HERE AT  
THE VERY BOTTOM  
OF THE EARTH  
REVOLVING  
AROUND HUMAN  
TRASH, SMEARED  
IN SHIT AND  
KILLING EACH  
OTHER OVER  
IT.



UP TILL  
65 MILLION YEARS AGO  
IT WAS US DINOSAURS  
THAT HELD DOMINANCE  
OVER THE SURFACE.



IT'S NOT LIKE  
I DON'T SEE WHY  
HE'S OUT THERE  
RIPPING HUMANS  
APART.

THAT VELOCI-  
RAPTOR GAIKA  
WITH THAT HUGE  
HOOK CLAW  
OF HIS,

SANDA!!

EVERYONE IN  
DINOSAUR TOWN  
IS IN DANGER  
BECAUSE OF  
WHAT HE'S DOING.

LET'S GO.  
WE'LL REACH THE  
UNDERGROUND  
GRAVEYARD SOON.

YEAH,  
I KNOW.

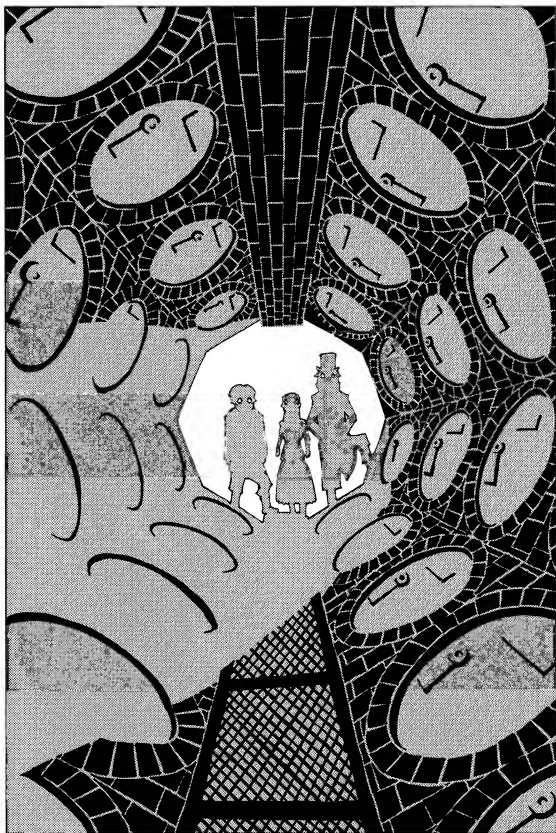
I'M JUST SAYING  
THAT PEOPLE OF  
THAT SORT ARE  
OUT THERE.

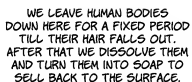


DON'T  
LOOK.

BLOOD FLOWS  
UNSEEN IN THIS  
PITCH BLACK  
WORLD,

AND WE  
ARE THE ONES  
FORCED TO BE  
HERE.





WE LEAVE HUMAN BODIES  
DOWN HERE FOR A FIXED PERIOD  
TILL THEIR HAIR FALLS OUT.  
AFTER THAT WE DISSOLVE THEM  
AND TURN THEM INTO SOAP TO  
SELL BACK TO THE SURFACE.



THIS IS THE  
GRAVEYARD?



THE VAT SHE  
WAS CRAMMED  
INTO DEPENDS  
ON THE DAY  
SHE DIED.



WHAT!?



SOAP...!?



YEAH.  
THE NEW ONES SEEM  
TO BE THIS WAY  
SO IT'S PROBABLY  
OVER THERE.



TABRAM DIED  
ON THE 6TH  
OF AUGUST.



IF THIS MANY DIED  
EVERY DAY THEN  
HOW IS IT THAT  
LONDON ISN'T  
ALREADY A GHOST  
TOWN!?

DAMMIT



WAAH

MOVE  
ASIDE.



THIS IS GETTING  
IN MY WAY SO  
HOLD ONTO IT  
FOR ME!!

THE BODY'S  
FULL OF STAB  
WOUNDS!

IT'S  
TABRAM!







KILL THEM!!

KILL THEM!!

THAT'S A HUMAN!

WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!

HAH?!

ARE YOU TRYING TO STEAL OUR FOOD SOURCE?!

ON OUR TURF....!!

I'D TELL YOU THAT YOU DON'T HAVE A VERY GOOD GRIP ON THAT...

WHIA?

HEY BALDY.

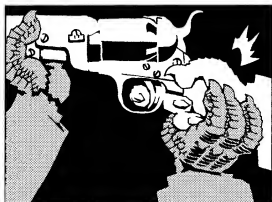
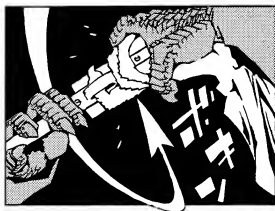
HEHEHEH

WHAT?

THAT ONE'S GOT A GUN ON HIM!

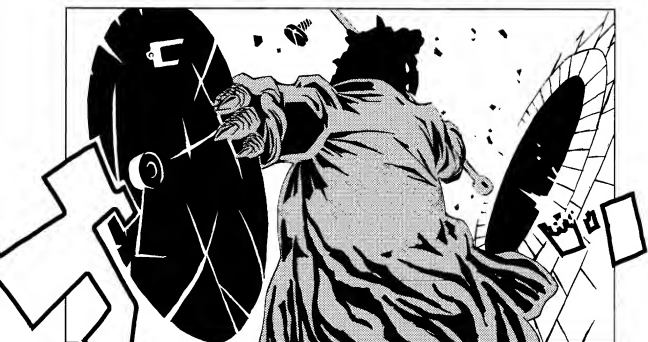
CAREFUL!

BUT  
THEN  
I'D BE  
LYING.

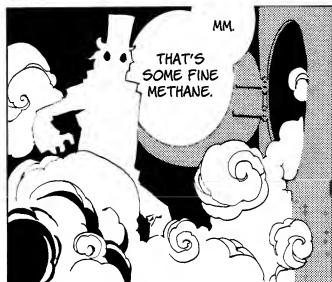
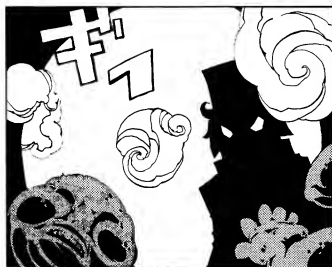


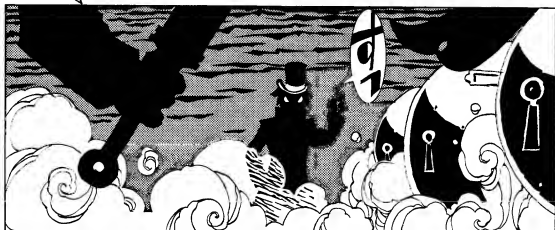










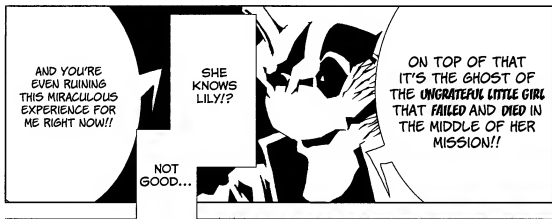














**KNEEEEL!!**

**KNEEL  
DOWN.**

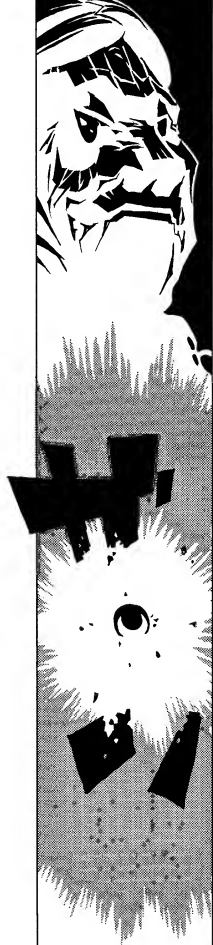
STOPPING ME  
WITH YOUR FEET AND  
LOOKING DOWN ON  
THIS FEEBLE OLD LADY.  
YOU REALLY ARE A  
DISRESPECTFUL  
TRAMP OF A SPIRIT!

NIGHTINGALE,  
YOU OL-

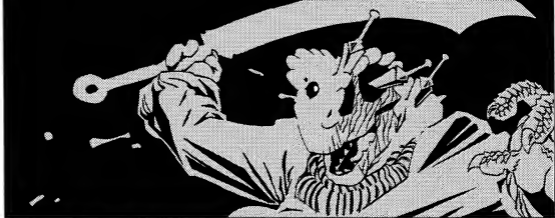
AH...

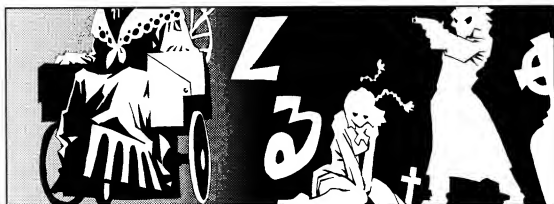


RETURN  
TO YOUR  
GRAVE.











THAT  
PERSON'S  
LEGS...

SHE MANAGED  
TO ESCAPE  
SOMEHOW BUT  
THE WOUNDS  
THAT CAME OUT  
OF IT...

THAT'S HOW  
HER LEGS GOT  
LIKE THAT.

IT HAPPENED  
WHILE SHE WAS  
ACTING AS A SPY  
IN SEBASTOPOL,  
TRACKING DOWN  
THE RUSSIAN  
NAVAL FLEET'S  
MOVEMENTS ON  
THE BLACK SEA.

BUT SHE  
WAS SUDDENLY  
AMBUSHED THERE  
BY A RUSSIAN  
SQUAD.

BUT WHAT  
DOES THAT  
HAVE TO DO  
WITH...

SHE LED A GROUP  
OF NURSES IN  
THE CRIMEAN WAR.

YOU'VE HEARD  
WHAT THEY CALL  
HER, RIGHT?  
THE "ANGEL  
OF CRIMEA".

THAT WAS  
JUST HER  
MASK.



WAS MY  
TRAITOROUS  
FATHER.



THE ONE  
WHO LEAKED HER  
LOCATION TO THE  
RUSSIANS AND  
SOLD OUT THE  
ENGLISH

